

## Dixie Down

G// Bm// Em// D// C// G

Em G C Em  
Virgil Cain is my name and I served on the Danville train  
G C Em  
Till Sherman's calvalry came and tore up the tracks again.  
C G Em C  
In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry and just barely alive  
Em C G Am D7  
By May the tenth Richmond had fell, it was a time I remember oh so well.

G Em G Em  
The night they drove old Dixie down and the bells were ringing  
G Em G Em  
The night they drove old Dixie down and the people were singing  
G Em C Am Em G Bm Em D C G  
They went La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la.

Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me

“Virgil, quick come see there goes the Robert E Lee”

Now I don't mind if I'm chopping wood

And I don't care if the money's no good

You take what you need and you leave the rest

But they should never have taken the very best. Refrain

Like my Father before me, I will work the land,

Like my brother above me who took a rebel stand.

He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a yankee laid him in his grave,

I swear by the mud beneath my feet,

You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in defeat. Refrain twice